

2.A Comunidade / The Community (2012)

Technical details

HD video, 16:9, color, stereo sound, 23 min., Portugal

Synopsis

A Comunidade (The Community) is a short documentary about the oldest camping park in Portugal.

Credits

Written and directed: Salomé Lamas

Production: Salomé Lamas

With: Clube de Campismo de Lisboa

Cinematography: Salomé Lamas

Sound and mix: Bruno Moreira

Editing: Salomé Lamas

Consultant: Francisco Moreira

Color correction: Pedro Paiva

Assistants: Marta Brito, Cristina Robalo

Support: Galeria Zé Dos Bois, Clube de Campismo de Lisboa, Screen Miguel Nabinho

Distribution: Agência da Curta Metragem



A Comunidade / The Community (2012)

Dialogue list

- To go camping essentially means that ones likes the fresh air and likes nature.

- It's a healthy lifestyle and to enjoy spending time with others.
- Mainly spending time with others.
- Spending time with others!
And knowing how to be a camper!
- Look it's Jeronimo Xisto.
- His age!
- My age, I was born in 1915.
- I don't remember. I'm 88.
- She is 88.
- It's my husband who is 96.
- ...Six. I'm going towards seven.
- It was around that time that the park opened, one month more or one month less.
- It's the oldest, isn't it?

As of now, the park has been a park for many years, it's an old park.

- At first we had a tent, because we had a sister here,

almost the entire family was here. Our kids were still here, my daughter,

our grandkids... and we continued!

- I give a stroll every day.... a stroll around the park.
- I go out through one side and enter through another.
- Let's go through this side...
- ... I go everyday.
- This is how people pass the time here, like this...

- In peace!

- I don't like to walk through... There!

They have too many parties; I prefer to sit in my chair quietly,
sit there and see things happen...

Because I have chairs all over,
here there is a chair under this.

Look this is the first table we bought,
it was the thing to have.

Here there is another chair.
Here there is another bench!

So that things are like this...

-There were more people,
there were grandkids, there were daughters...

- Those white chairs...

- And this is how we would do it with my brother-in-law
when we were all together.

- We have about six of those chairs...
and everything for making food, a pressure cooker,

pots for cooking, and loads of plates...

- Coffee makers for coffee.

- Here are the plates for when we have guests,
here inside there is everything.

Now we don't really have guests!
And those white "pirex" plates. Everything the same, but...

- We are very satisfied with all of this,
now that we are getting older.

- And my husband likes me to be here
because back in our town I'm even lonelier.

When I dress up like Santa Claus,
I become another character

I turn into another person
because I like children a lot.

I have always lived here in this camp site.
I began with wild camping,

us sleeping outside near
the camping parks with only a blanket!

There was nobody! This has improved, hasn't it?!
I very much enjoy being a camper.

It has changed a lot,
but it is losing a lot also.

A few years back there was more respect among colleagues,
and among mates than there is today.

Nowadays there is no respect.
Close to 15 years ago when I'd come here people

would find each other and say:
"Good morning, good afternoon. How are you?"

This doesn't happen anymore,
they walk by and nobody says anything, they don't talk...

...it's completely different.
This is completely different.

- At this stage we are living here the year round,
well, we go home once a week, because we are both retired.

We spend most of our time here.
New Year's eve is always sold out.

Only Christmas we don't spend here.

- Oh Carnival, oh Carnival...

- We also celebrate Carnival, Easter, so there are a lot of activities.
We spend all our time here.

We are never alone here.
We always have somebody here,

.... even in the winter when there is hardly
anybody here we see somebody that we know.

We are never alone!
And the people are completely different.

- It's a different sort of affection!

- I hated this in the beginning, not him,
he always was very tied to this.

- Look, it's liberty and beach...
and the fresh air.

- And not me! Not me, because it meant
using a toilet that was not mine.

It meant getting up when I needed things,
having to leave the place I was in.

Not having what I have at home.
It was different, and I didn't feel comfortable.

And he always pushed to buy a place here.
And I was always saying no, no, no!

- We will "put it up" for sale indeed!
Because...my Andre doesn't have any friends here.

And in the end this is always the same thing, isn't it?
We go to the beach; we come back from the beach,

we make food, we clean up, we take a shower
we have to stand in a queue, and such.

And it's not worth it, it's not worth it for me and
for him because we don't come here very often,

it's very rare for us to come here.

- He is my best friend!

I said I'd put yours in. (billiards ball)

- In a bit I will be asleep!
- Take that!
- Not that one!
- Yes!
- You don't want to? Then let it be!

One, two, three
Six, five, four

- ... There were many parades in bathing suits, bikinis for the girls, the gala was the last one,

casual clothes, and there was a presentation of all the participants.

- And on top of that there was a talent show, every person did what they knew how to do the best.

Some sang, others danced
... and that was that.

- It's all a big fun game. The miss contest is all made up!

- Well, it's summer. Some are 16, 15, 17, 18 years old, it's the best age to move up in the group.

To lose your virginity in order to
move up in the group!

- Everyone knows your business here. We can't do anything in a tent without everybody finding out about it.

- You can't do anything here.

- I have my neighbor here who only comes here once a year.
So, we watch the security guards and go over (to the neighbor's tent), he has a sofa, and it's great!

We manage this way!

- One of my daughters has been with a camper for 22 years.
His parents' have been campers for 40 years, so he was raised here.

Like my son who came here when he was one and he is going to be 11 years old.

Soon they begin to form friendships here.
Yes, I have a daughter who is married to a camper!

- In the past, during the dictatorship period we would joke that when more than one person got together

it was a meeting, and when two or three got together it would immediately be labeled as a communist core.

And so they began to believe that camping was used as a way for small groups to set up camp in many locations.

They would bring a printing machine and they would make prints to hand out the next day,

or they would store the materials there.

- Here is what happened! A lot of people came here, for the INATEL, those who returned from the African colonies

the state placed them in INATEL.

And we experienced many scares here, we were scared because those guys said

that they wanted to invade all of this, with so many tents during the winter, they wanted to invade this.

- And we have a bit of space here.
I sincerely began to fear,

all we saw was people were going to Alentejo
and taking homesteads and stuff.

To our good luck they arrived and realized
that we only had camping gear.
Otherwise I never had that fear.
Only the fear of theft, but nothing else.

- INATEL appeared because of April 25th (Carnation revolution)
And on April 25th great things were done,

but unfortunately, extraordinarily bad things were done as well,
but our history goes on.

History is history and that was not INATEL
it was FNAT (National Federation for Happiness at Work).

*Here or you have a good head on
your shoulders or you leave.*

*This all has to do with influences,
sometimes they drink, they arrive at the park drunk.*

*And everybody ends up seeing it.
Sometimes it's children,*

I'm talking about 12, 13 year-olds.

*In the beginning of the season sometimes
one person is missing,*

*but every year they appear,
and when they don't show up people*

*notice they say "so and so isn't here."
Many abandon this and go home without children,*

*poor them, alone.
And they go to die alone,*

that is what we don't want...

1, 2, sound. Sound 2 sound. Sound...

"I'm going crazy, living the dawn and going crazy"

Thank you very much

Now lets go dance to some rock!